

THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1738.

Volume LXXXIX.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1850.

Number 4,621.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER, 1850.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water
16 SATURDAY,	7 12 4 48	3 12 4 22		
17 SUNDAY,	7 13 4 47	4 16 5 7		
18 MONDAY,	7 14 4 46	5 22 5 64		
19 TUESDAY,	7 15 4 45	riser 6 44		
20 WEDNESDAY,	7 16 4 44	5 47 7 36		
21 THURSDAY,	7 16 4 44	6 38 8 32		
22 FRIDAY,	7 17 4 43	7 36 9 31		

Moon 3d qr. 26th day, 7th hour, 48 m. morning

AN EDITORIAL VISIT.

BY THEODORE S. FAY.

and make such other repairs in or out of the build-
ing on the State House lot as they may think
proper; that said committee be authorized to
draw upon the General Treasurer for the amount
of expenses incurred; provided, said amount does
not exceed the sum of two hundred and fifty dol-
lars.

True copy—witness,

CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y.

RESOLUTION for inquiring as to alterations
and repairs in Kent county jail.

Resolved, That Messrs. Hazard and Fry, of the
Senate, and Messrs. C. Harris, Gavitt, and Spencer,
of the House, be a committee to examine in-
to the condition of the Kent county jail, and re-
port at the next session of the General Assembly
what alterations and repairs, if any, are necessary
to be made in said jail.

True copy—witness,

CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y.

POETRY.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

DOWN, DOWN ON THE APALACHE.

Oh, who would hear a tale of love,
A nigga's thought it be—
Come draw your chairs around the stove,
And listen silently.
Oh, far away from this cold clime
Where the palm trees never grow,
And you never see the cotton plant
Like we do down below.
Down, down below,
Down on the Apalache,
Used to dwell my colored love,
My charming Bella Hatchee.

Her form was like a reed that grew
Upon the river's side;
Her eye was like the softest ray
The sun throws on its tide;
Her hair was soft as the silky moss
That hangs from every tree;
The evening wind that waved them both,
Was not itself more free.
Down, down, &c.

Her voice was sweeter than the bird's
When calling for its mate;
Her step was light as a rabbit's tread,
Her skin was like the date.
I loved her with a tender love,
Her presence was my light;
You needn't laugh—for love's the same,
In either black or white.
Down, down, &c.

She loved me too, with all her heart,
And we had fixed the day,
When in the air the Fever came,
And waited her away.
I raved, I cried, but dashed the tears
From off my weeping eye,
And rushed into the midst of death,
But prayed in vain to die.
Down, down, &c.

So I buried her beneath the spot,
Where first she told her love;
The Apalache's at her feet,
The big tree waves above.
The pale moon throws its brightest beams,
Upon her sleeping breast,
And the river mounds a requiem
To keep the sacred rest,
Down, down, &c.

WASTED TIME.—Time, some one beau-
tifully remarks, is so precious, that one mo-
ment is taken away before we are entrusted
with another; and yet while many think
they improve time rightly, it is to be feared,
after all, that a goodly portion is wasted
in a busy idleness.

One, flatters himself that he is reading
and storing his mind with useful knowl-
edge—just because his eyes have been trav-
eling through a book at the rate of fifty
or a hundred pages, an hour. Why not
give it the right name, and call it a match
against time? Now, in our way of thinking,
a man truly reads just so much as he can
recall to mind and repeat, or jot down in
his journal, after the book is closed—ideas,
we mean, not words. The mind in this
respect, is like a magnet dipped into a jar
of iron-filings. If one remembers nothing,
after reading a book, be sure the work is
worthless, or he has worse than wasted his
time.

When a certain Roman Emperor, could
not recollect a single good action which he
had performed during the last 24 hours, he
said, "I have lost a day!" Doubtless,
many a poor wretch—recalling the worth-
less deeds of a misspent life-time—has
cried out in the depth of his despair, "I
have thrown away my life." "Life, life—
this sweet life"—was the dying exclaima-
tion of a German novelist, as the last of
earth fled from his grasp, forever. "Mil-
lions of money for one inch of time," were
the last words of the dying Queen Eliza-
beth, of England. Let us profit, by their
examples.

Those can most easily dispense with
society who are the most calculated to
adorn it; they only are dependent on it who
possess no mental resources; for they
bring nothing to the general mart; like
beggars, they gad about in continual search
of a free blow at every intellectual banquet
that may be announced.

He that pryth into every cloud may be
stricken with a thunder bolt.

OLD FRIENDS, like old swords, are trusted best.

I was passing from my office one day, to
indulge myself with a walk, when a little
hard faced old man, with a black coat,
broad-brimmed hat, velvet breeches, shoes
and buckles, and gold-headed cane, stopped
me, standing directly in my path. I looked
at him. He looked at me. I crossed my
hands before me patiently, forced my fea-
tures into a civil smile, and waited the de-
velopment of his intentions; not being dis-
tinctly certain, from his firm, determined
expression, whether he was "a spirit of
health or goblin damned," and whether his
intentions were "wicked or charitable"—
that is whether he came to discontinue or
subscribe, to pay a bill or present one, to
shake me by the hand or pull me by the
nose. Editors now-a-days must always be
on their guard. For my part I am peace-
able, and much attached to life and should
esteem it very disagreeable to be either shot
or horsewhipped. I am not built for action
but love to sail in quiet waters; cordially
eschewing gales, waves, water-spouts, sea-
serpents, earthquakes, tornadoes, and all
such matters, both on sea and land. My
antipathy to a horsewhip is an inheritance
from boyhood. It carried me across
Caesar's bridge, and through Virgil and
Horace. I am indebted to it for a tolerable
understanding of grammar, arithmetic, ge-
ography, and other occult sciences. It en-
lightened me not a little upon many alge-
braic processes, which, to speak truth, pre-
sented, otherwise, but slender claims to my
consideration. It disciplined me into a
uniform propriety of manners, and instilled
into my bosom early rudiments of wisdom,
and principles of virtue. In my maturer
years the contingencies of life have thrust
me, rather abruptly, if not reluctantly, into
the editorial fraternity, (heaven bless them,
I mean them no disrespect,) and in the
same candor which distinguishes my former
acknowledgements, I confess that visions
of this instrument have occasionally ob-
truded themselves somewhat forcibly upon
my fancy, in the paroxysms of an article,
dampening the glow of composition, and
causing certain qualifying interlineations
and prudent erasures, prompted by the re-
presentations of memory or the whispers of
prudence. The reader must not fancy
from the form of my expression that I have
ever been horsewhipped. I have hitherto
escaped, (for which heaven be praised!)
although my horizon has been darkened by
many a cloudy threat and thundering de-
nunciation.

Nose-pulling is another disagreeable
branch of the editorial business. To have
any part of one pulled is annoying; but
there is a dignity about the nose impatient
even of observation or remark; while the
act of taking hold of it with the thumb and
finger is worse than murder, and can only
be washed out with blood. Kicking, cuff-
ing, being turned out of doors, being abused
in the papers, &c., are bad, but these are
mere minor considerations. Indeed, many
of my brother editors rather pique them-
selves on some of them, as a soldier does on
the scars obtained in fighting the battles of
his country. They fancy that, thereby,
they are invested with claims upon their
party, and suffer indefinite dreams of polit-
ical eminence to be awakened in their
bosoms. I have seen a fellow draw his hat
fiercely down over his brow, and strut
about with insufferable importance, on the
strength of having been thoroughly kicked
by the enemy.

This is a long digression, but it passed
rapidly through my mind as the little, hard-
faced old gentleman stood before me, look-
ing at me with a piercing glance and a
resolute air. At length, unlike a ghost, he
spoke first.

"You are the editor?"—&c.

A slight motion of acquiescence with my
head, and an affirmative wave of my hand,
a little leaning toward the magisterial, an-
nounced to my unknown friend the accu-
racy of his conjecture.

The little old gentleman's face relaxed—
he took off his broad-brimmed hat and laid
it down with his cane carefully on the table,
then seized my hand and shook it heartily.

People are so polite and friendly when
about to ask a favour.

"My dear sir," said he, "this is a pleas-
ure I have long sought vainly. You must
know, sir, I am the editor of a theatrical
weekly—a neat thing in its way—here's
the last number." He fumbled about in
his pocket and produced a red-covered pam-
phlet.

"I have been some time publishing it,
and, though it is admitted by all acquaint-

ed with its merits, to be clearly the best
thing of the kind ever started this side of
the Atlantic, yet people do not seem to
take much notice of it. Indeed, my friends
tell me that the public are not fully aware
of its existence. Pray let me be indebted
to you for a notice. I wish to get fairly
afloat. You see I have been too diffident
about it. We modest fellows allow our in-
feriors to pass us often. I will leave this
number with you. Pray, pray give it a
good notice.

He placed in my hands the eleventh
number of the "North American Thespian
Magazine," devoted to the drama, the ar-
tistic, science, history, and the arts.
On reading over the prospectus I found it
vastly comprehensive, embracing pretty
much every subject in the world. If so ex-
tensive a plan were decently filled up in
the details, the "North American Thespian
Magazine" was certainly worth the an-
nual subscription money, which was only
a dollar. I said so under the "literary
notices" in the next impression of my jour-
nal; and, although I had not actually read
the work, yet it sparkled so with asterisks,
dashes, and notes of admiration, that it
looked interesting. I added in my criti-
que that it was elegantly got up, that the
typographical execution reflected credit on
its publishers, that its failure would be a
grievous reproach to the city, that its editor
was a scholar, a writer, and a gentleman,
and was favorably known to the literary
circles, by the eloquence, wit, and feeling
of his former productions. What these
productions were I should have been rather
puzzled to say, never having read, or even
heard of them. This, however, was so ex-
orbitant and unmeaning, and so universal-
ly cast in one mould, that I was in some
tribulation on reading the article over in
print, to find that I had omitted the words
"native genius," which possess a kind of
common-law right to a place in all articles
on American literary productions. Forth-
with, however, it went, to the world, and I ex-
perienced a philanthropic emotion in fancy-
ing how pleased the little, hard-faced old
gentleman would be with these flattering
eulogiums on his "Thespian Magazine."

The very day my paper was out, as I
was sitting "full fathom five" deep in an
article on "the advantages of virtue," (an
interesting theme, upon my views of which
I rather flattered myself,) I was startled by
three knocks at the door, and my "come
in" exhibited to view the broad-brimmed
hat of the hard-faced old gentleman, with
his breeches, buckles, gold-headed cane,
and all. He laid aside his hat and came
with the air of a man who has walked a
great way, and means to rest himself a
while. I was very busy. It was one of
my inspired moments. Half of a brilliant
idea was already committed to paper.—
There it lay—a fragment—a flower cut off
in the bud—a mere outline—an embryo;
and my imagination cooling like a piece of
red hot iron in the open air. I raised my
eyes to the old man with a look of solemn
silence, retaining my pen ready for action,
with my little finger extended, and hinting
in every way, that I was "not in the vein."
I kept my lips closed. I dipped my pen in
the ink-stand several times and held it hover-
ing over the sheet. It would not do.—
The old gentleman was not to be driven
off his ground by shakes of the pen, ink-
drops, or little fingers. He fumbled about
in his pockets, and drew forth the red-
covered "North American Thespian Maga-
zine," devoted to the drama, &c., number
twelve. He wanted a good notice. The
last was rather general. I had not specifi-
cally its peculiar claims upon the public. I
had copied nothing. That sort of critique
did no good. He begged me to read this
carefully—to analyze it—to give it a
candid examination. I was borne down by
his emphatic manner; and being naturally
of a civil deportment as well as, at that par-
ticular moment, in an impatient, feverish
hurry to get on with my treatise on the
"advantages of virtue," which I felt now
oozing out of my subsiding brain with an
alarming rapidity, I promised to read,
notice, investigate, analyze to the utter-
most extent of my wishes, or at least of my
ability.

I could scarcely keep myself screwed
down to common courtesy till the moment
of his departure; a proceeding which he
accomplished with the most commendable
self-possession, and deliberate politeness.—
When he was fairly gone, I poked my head
out, and called my boy.

"Peter."

"Sir."

"Did you see that little old gentleman,
Peter?"

"Yes, sir."
"Should you know him again, Peter?"
"Yes, sir."
Well, if he ever comes here again, Peter,
tell him I am not in."

"Yes, sir."
I re-entered my little study and closed
the door after me with a slam, which could
only have been perceptible to those who
knew my ordinary still and mild manner.—
There might have been also a slight accent
in my way of turning the key, and (candor
is a merit!) I could not repress a brief ex-
clamation of displeasure at the little old
gentleman's impudence upon my "study
on virtue." "Virtue or no virtue," thought
I, "I wish him to the d—!"

My room is on the ground-floor, and a
window adjoining the street lets in upon
me the light and air through a heavy crim-
son curtain, near which I sit and scribble.
I was just enlarging upon the necessity of
resignation, while the frown yet lingered
on my brow, and was writing myself into a
more calm and complacent mood, when—
another knock at the door. As I opened
it I heard Peter's voice asserting, sturdily,
that I had "gone out." Never dreaming
of my old enemy, I betrayed too much of
my person to withdraw, and I was recog-
nized and pounced upon by the little old
gentleman who came back to inform me
that he intended as soon as the increase of
his subscription would permit, to enlarge
and improve the "North American Thespian
Magazine," and to employ all the
writers in town. "I intend also," said he,
and he was in the act of again laying aside
that everlasting hat and cane, when a cry
of fire in the neighborhood, and smell of the
burning rafters, attracted him into the
street, where, as I feared, he escaped unhar-
med. In many respects fires are calamities;
but I never saw a more forcible exemplifi-
cation of Shakspeare's remark, "there is
some spirit of good in things evil," than in
the relief afforded me on the present occa-
sion. I wrote, after that with my door
locked. This I knew was, from the con-
fined air, prejudicial to my health; but
what was dyspepsy or consumption to that
little old gentleman—to those breeches—
to that broad-brimmed hat—to those
buckles—to that gold-headed cane?

"Remember, Peter," said I, the second
morning after the foregoing, "I have gone
out."

"Where have you gone?" inquired Pe-
ter, with grave simplicity. "They always
ask me where you have gone, sir. The
little man with the hat was here last night,
and wanted to go after you."

"Forbid it heaven! I have gone to Al-
bany, Peter, on business."

I can hear in my room pretty much what
passes in the adjoining one, where visitors
first enter from the street. I had scarcely
got comfortably seated, in a rare mood for
poetry, giving the last touches to a poem,
which, whatever might be the merits of
Byron and Moore, I did not think altogeth-
er indifferent, when I heard the little old
gentleman's voice inquiring for me.

"I must see him; I have important
business," it said.

"He has gone out," replied Peter, in
an under tone, in which I could detect the
consciousness that he was uttering a boun-
cer.

"But I must see him," said the voice.

"The scoundrel!" muttered I.

"He is not in town, sir," said Peter.

"I will not detain him a single minute.

It is of the greatest importance. He would
be very sorry, very, should he miss me."

I held my breath—there was a pause—I
gave myself up for lost—when Peter re-
plied firmly,

"He is in Albany, sir. Went off at five
o'clock this morning."

"Be back soon!"

"Don't know."

"Where does he stay?"

"Don't know."

"I'll call to-morrow."

I heard his retreating footsteps, and in-
wardly resolved to give Peter a half-dollar,
although he deserved to be horsewhipped
for his readiness at deceptions. I laughed
aloud triumphantly, and slapped my hand
down upon my knee with the feelings of a
fugitive debtor, who, hotly pursued by a
sheriff's officer, escapes over the line into
another county and snaps his fingers at
Monsieur Bailiff. I was aroused from my
merry mood of reverie by a touch on my
shoulder. I turned suddenly. It was the
hard-faced little old gentleman, peeping
in from the street. His broad-brimmed
hat and two-thirds of his face were just
lifted above the window sill. He was evi-
dently standing on tiptoe; and the window

being open, he put aside the curtain and
was soliciting my attention with the end of
his cane.

"Ah!" said he, "is it you? Well, I
thought it was you, though I wasn't sure.—
I won't interrupt you. Here are the proofs
of number thirteen; you'll find something
glorious in that—just the thing for you—
don't forget me next week—good by. I'll
see you again in a week or two."

I shall not cast a gloom over my readers
by dwelling upon my feelings. Surely,
surely, there are sympathetic bosoms among
them. To them I appeal. I said nothing.
Few could have detected any thing violent
or extraordinary in my manner, as I
took the proofs from the end of the little
about "virtue" that morning. It was out
of the question. Indeed, my mind scarcely
recovered from the shock for several days.

When my nerves are in any way irrita-
ted, I find a walk in the woods a soothing
and agreeable sedative. Accordingly, the
next afternoon, I wound up the affairs of
the day earlier than usual, and set out for
a ramble through the groves and along the
shore of Hoboken. I was soon on one of
the abrupt acclivities, where, through the
deep rich foliage of the intertwining branch-
es, I overlooked the Hudson, the wide bay,
and the superb, steeped city, stretching in
a level line of magnificence upon the shin-
ing waters, softened with an overhanging
canopy of thin haze. I gazed at the pic-
ture, and contemplated the rivalry of na-
ture with art, striving which could most
delight. As my eye moved from ship to
ship, from island to island, and from shore
to shore—now reposing on the distant blue,
then revelling in the nearer luxuriances of
the forest green, I heard a step in the grass,
and a little ragged fellow came up and asked
me if I was the editor of the—. I
was about replying to him affirmatively,
when his words arrested my attention.—
"A little gentleman with a hat and cane,"
he said, "had been inquiring for the editor,
&c., at the adjoining hotel, and had
given him sixpence to run up into the
woods and find him." I rushed precipi-
tately, as I thought into the thickest
recesses of the wood. The path, however,
being very circuitous, I suddenly came in-
to it, and nearly ran against a person whom
it needed no second glance to recognise,
although his back was luckily toward me.—
The hat, the breeches, the cane, were
enough. If not, part of a red-covered pam-
phlet; sticking out of the coat-pocket, was
"It must be number thirteen!" I exclaim-
ed; and as the little old gentleman was
sauntering north, I shaped my course with
all possible celerity in a southerly direc-
tion.

In order to protect myself for the future,
I took precautionary measures; and in ad-
dition to having myself denied, I kept the
window down, and made my egress or in-
gress through a door round the corner, as
Peter told me he had several times seen
the little old gentleman, with a package in
his hand, standing opposite the one through
which we usually entered, and looking at
the office wistfully.

By means of these arrangements, I suc-
ceeded in preserving my solitude inviolate,
when, to my indignation, I received several
letters from different parts of the coun-
try, written by my friends, and pressing up-
on me, at the solicitation of the little old
gentleman, the propriety of giving the
"Thespian Magazine" a good notice. I
tore the letters, each one as I read them
into three pieces, and dropped them under
the table. Business calling me, soon after,
to Philadelphia, I stepped on board the
steambath, exhilarated with the idea
that I was to have at least two or three
weeks respite. I reached the place of my
destination about five o'clock in the after-
noon. It was lovely weather. The water
spread out like unrippled glass, and the sky
was painted with a thousand varying shad-
ows of crimson and gold. The boat
touched the shore, and while I was watch-
ing the change of a lovely cloud, I heard
the splash of a heavy body plunged into the
water. A sudden sensation ran along the
crowd, which rushed from all quarters to-
wards the spot; the ladies shrieked and
turned away their heads; and I perceived
that a man had fallen from the deck, and
was struggling in the tide, with only one
hand held convulsively above the surface.
Being a practised swimmer, I hesitated not
a moment, but flung off my hat and coat,
and sprang to his rescue. With some diffi-
culty I succeeded in bearing him to a boat
and dragging him from the stream. I had
no sooner done so, than to my horror and
astonishment, I found I had saved the little
hard-faced old gentleman. His snuff-col-
ored breeches were dripping before me—
his broad-brimmed hat floated on the cur-
rent—but his cane (thank heaven!) had
sunk forever. He suffered no other ill
consequences from the catastrophe, than
some injury to his garments and the loss of
his cane. His gratitude for my exertions
knew no bounds. He assured me of his
conviction that the slight acquaintance pre-
viously existing between us, would now be
ripened into intimacy, and informed of his
intention to lodge at the same hotel with
me. He had come to Philadelphia to see
about a plate for his sixteenth number,
and of which he would let me have an ear-
ly copy, that I might notice it as it de-
served.

As the shadow follows the body in the
splendor of the fairest sunlight, so will the
wrong done to another pursue the soul in
the

THE KNOCKING-UP BUSINESS.—In old countries, where the population is dense, the occupations by which men derive a comfortable support for themselves and families, are much more numerous than in our sparsely settled lands; and some of them appear strange to an American. In London hundreds of able-bodied men obtain a livelihood by walking the streets in procession, with the advertisements of shop-keepers and others conspicuously displayed on their backs. Hundreds of women and boys live on the pennies which they receive for sweeping the crossings of the streets in muddy weather. Lately, in Manchester, a new trade has sprung up, which was thus brought to light by the correspondent of an English editor. He says:

"Lately, I was passing through a bye-street in Manchester, when my attention was attracted by a card placed conspicuously in the window of a decent looking small house, on which was inscribed, in good text, 'Knocking up done here at 2d. a week.' I stopped a few minutes to consider what it could mean, and chose out of a hundred conjectures the most feasible, namely: that it referred to the 'getting up' of some portion of a lady's dress, or knocking up some article of attire or convenience in a hurry. I asked parties connected with all sorts of handicrafts and small trades, and could get no satisfaction. Accordingly, I bent my steps. On asking for the master, a pale faced asthmatic man came forward. I politely told him the object of my visit, adding that, from so small a return as 2d. a week, he ought to get at least half profit. 'Why, to tell you the truth, sir,' rejoined the honest fellow, 'as my occupation requires no outlay or stock in trade, 'tis all profit.' 'Admirable profession!' I ejaculated. 'If it is no secret, I should like to be initiated; for several friends of mine are very anxious to commence business on the same terms.' Not having the fear of rivalry before his eyes, he solved the mystery without any stipulations as to secrecy or premium. He said that he was employed by a number of young men and women who worked in factories, to call them up by a certain early hour in the morning; for if they happen to oversleep themselves, and to arrive at the mill after work had commenced, they were liable to the infliction of a fine, and therefore, to ensure being up in good time, employed him to 'knock them up at two pence a week.'

THE REPTILE ROOM BY NIGHT.—The following striking account of the reptile room in the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, we take with some abridgement, from Bentley's London Miscellany:

"About ten o'clock one evening during the last spring, in company with two naturalists of eminence we entered that apartment. A small lantern was our only light, and the faint illumination of this imparted a ghastly character to the scene before us. The clear plate-glass which faces the cages was invisible, and it was difficult to believe that the monsters were in confinement and the spectators secure. Those who have only seen the boas and pythons, the rattlesnakes and cobras lazily hanging in festoons from the forks of the trees in the dens, or sluggishly coiled up, can form no conception of the appearance and actions of the same creatures at night. The huge boas and pythons were chasing each other in every direction, whisking about the dens with the rapidity of lightning, sometimes clinging in huge coils round the branches, anon entwining each other in massive folds, then separating they would rush over and under the branches, hissing and lashing their tails in hideous sport. Ever and anon thirsty with their exertions, they would approach the pails of water and drink eagerly, lapping it with their forked tongues. As our eyes became accustomed to the darkness, we perceived objects better; and on the uppermost branch of the tree, in the den of the biggest serpent, we perceived a pigeon quietly roosting, apparently indifferent alike to the turmoil which was going on around, and to the vicinity of the monster whose meal it was soon to form. In the den of one of the smallest serpents was a little mouse, whose panting sides and fast beating heart showed that it, at least, disliked its company. During the time we were looking at these creatures, all sorts of odd noises were heard. A strange scratching against the glass would be audible—it was the carnivorous lizard endeavoring to inform us that it was a fast day with him, entirely contrary to his inclination. A sharp hiss would startle us from another quarter, and we stepped back involuntarily as the lantern revealed the inflated hood and threatening action of an angry cobra. Then a rattlesnake would take umbrage, and, sounding in alarm, would make a stroke against the glass, intended for our person. The fixed gaze from the brilliant eyes of the huge pythons was more fascinating and pleasant—and the scene, making it altogether, more exciting than agreeable. Each of the spectators involuntarily stooped to make sure that his trousers were well strapped down; and, as if our nerves were jangling, a strange sensation would every now and then be felt, resembling the twining of a small snake about the legs. Just before leaving the house, a great dor beetle, which had flown in, attracted by the light, struck with some force against our right ear. Startled we were, for at the moment our impression was that it was some member of the happy family around us who had favored us with a mark of his attention."

HOW MANY HOURS are there that one subject to habitual infirmity must suffer in silence! The sympathy of friends cannot be always tasked. Even female affection, which is proverbial for its endurance of many trials, will fail under a long continuance of ailments impairing seriously the faculties of mind or body. And were it otherwise it would be an ungenerous abuse of friendship to make it bear our burdens when we have not the power to perform in our turn the same kind office to others. At such times how lonely is the world—how vain all human solace.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Steamer ATLANTIC, Capt. West, arrived at New York Tuesday afternoon last, with four days later news from Europe.

Advices from Paris are that a division of Prussian troops had marched into the territory of Hesse Cassel on Saturday, Oct. 26. The Austro-Bavarian Army was on the frontier, awaiting instructions from Vienna. Although these movements appeared to threaten a collision between Austria and Prussia, it was believed that nothing of the kind would occur pending the conference now holding at Warsaw by the Emperor of Russia, the Emperor of Austria, and Count Brandenburg on the part of Prussia, respecting the present critical state of affairs in Germany.

From France the advices are that in connection with the conspiracy at Lyons, several warrants have been issued against persons of note, and that important papers have been seized.

Upon the Holstein question the King of Prussia has expressed himself ready to do all that may not be incompatible with his own honor, and the interests of Germany.

Accounts from Rensburg of the 24th inst., say that a skirmish had taken place on the previous day between the Holsteiners and the Danes, in which the former lost 25, and the latter entered to the advantage of the Holsteiners.

The Berlin papers say that the Berlin Cabinet recommends the Duchies to negotiate for peace.

The Government has declined to take any measures in reference to the recent appointment of Roman Bishops in England.

Letters from Rome of the 18th of October say that the Pope had quitted his capital on the preceding day to visit Castle Gandolfo. A portion of the French troops quartered at Albano were drawn up in front of the cathedral, who received him with military honors.

QUEEN VICTORIA.—The English people, it must be confessed, are fond of respectable conduct, and therefore they admire the Queen, who as a mother and a wife, is an ornament to her sex. There is not a more kind hearted woman in the world, a better wife nor a more affectionate mother. Her political tendencies are believed to be liberal, but she acts as if she belonged to no party, and her conduct as a ruler is wholly based upon the advice of her Ministry, who are responsible by law for what they make her do. I am persuaded that in the revolutionary events of 1848, it was the personal character and popularity of Queen Victoria which preserved the country from a bold effort to establish a republic.

The personal habits of the Queen and her family are extremely simple and plain. Breakfast is over by nine; then a couple of hours are devoted to the perusal of letters and the dispatch of business, which consists of reading abstracts of public documents which she has to sign. Between 12 and 2 the Queen and her family usually walk in the private grounds of the palace, if it be fine; if the weather do not admit of out-door exercise, Prince Albert and she apply themselves to drawing and etching. Both have acquired some skill in the use of the graver, and have a small press put up in one of the rooms of Buckingham palace, at which they work with their own hands. A present of a set of royal etchings is considered a very special compliment, and prized as such. I know that the Duchess of Bedford's *bedroom* at Woburn Abbey is hung round with the royal etchings. Some of them are really done—most of them in good drawing. All of them are curiosities, as specimens of royal art and industry.

Between 2 and 3 the royal party lunch. This repast, which is in fact an early dinner, is a very private one. The Queen, Prince Albert, Princess Royal, and Prince of Wales, sit down to a single joint (usually a roast shoulder of mutton) with few side dishes. There is very little wine partaken of at this meal. When it is ended Prince Albert goes into the garden (for the Queen allows no smoking within her walls) and disposes of a couple of cigars. While the royal luncheon is going on the attendants at the palace, who are very numerous, take their dinner—a plain substantial meal, at which the liveried servants are allowed also. For those of a higher rank the allowance is half a pint of wine to each. I happen to know that when any artists are at work or in waiting at the palace at the hour of lunch, meat is served up to them, and half a pint of sherry is brought up to each.—This is very different from the waste which did prevail in the royal household, and Queen Adelaide was the first to put a check to it. She too got indignant at the female servants wearing silks and satins, and caused a menial revolt by ordering them to wear muslins and stuffs. The economy of the household now allows the queen to save about half the money annually voted for its maintenance.

These savings are considerable and being duly invested, are rapidly accumulating.—Then in addition to his £30,000 a year allowance as consort, as much more has been given to Prince Albert in various appointments, (he has £16 a day as field marshal) and as he does not spend £10,000 a year, his savings must be great. There is a fond hope that he and the Queen mean to appropriate this money to the future pension of their children and not to ask the people to support them.—N. Y. Times.

CURIOS CALCULATION.—It is stated that the building for the exposition of 1851 (the World's Fair, at London) will contain 500 miles of window sashes, 109 miles putty, 54 miles of zinc guttering, eight miles to drive under cover. The building will be wholly of glass, wood frame and iron pillars. In one position the spectator will be able to see 1000 feet before him in one unbroken view. It is believed that the building will be so superb that the public will be the first to oppose its removal. A writer in the Builder states that 150 tons of putty will be required to make the building.

BY THE MAIL.

MACHINERY FOR WASHING DISHES.—The Scientific American says that a Mr. Joel Houghton, of Ogden, N. Y., has invented a machine for washing dishes, so as "to save the women folks a deal of trouble." The dishes are placed in a rack and set upright, when it is carried to a vessel containing water and a little soap, and by turning a crank, the dishes on the rack are whirled in great style to remove all the dirt. The unclean water is then drawn off and replaced by clean boiling water, and the crank again turned a few seconds. The dishes are then clean, and can remain in the rack, which obviates the tedious handling of dishes. About two years ago, a person invented a very ingenious machine for washing the floor. All that was necessary to be done to it, was to turn the handle, move it every square yard, and supply it with clean water. By turning the handle it scrubbed the floor, wiped it up, and wrung out the cloth. It had a spring, a crank with a cord in it, and a few levers peculiarly combined, and worked by cams, all operated by a handle revolving a wheel.

VERIFICATION OF A DREAM.—Just two weeks ago, last Saturday night, a young lady residing in Hanover street in this city, retired to bed at her usual hour, and in her sleep having fallen asleep, she had a frightful dream or vision. She dreamed that her brother, who was in the western part of New York, was killed, and his body horribly mangled in death. This dream seemed so vivid and real, and impressed her mind so forcibly, that she woke, and even rose from her bed and walked her room, weeping in great anguish.

Another lady, who was asleep in an adjoining chamber, was awakened by her wailings, and on going into the room to ascertain the cause, found her sitting in a chair weeping. The lady endeavored to soothe her fears, and finally persuaded her to retire once more to bed, and try to forget the dream. The next Monday morning the young lady received a telegraphic dispatch, announcing that her brother, Mr. Wise, a brakeman on the Western Railroad, had fallen from the cars of one of the freight trains near East Chatham, N. Y., and been run over, and instantly killed. The accident happened about two o'clock on Sunday morning, precisely about the time of the dream.—Boston Transcript.

ACCIDENT.—We learn that yesterday afternoon, as Mrs. Frances Jones, who resides at the corner of Thorndike and Sixth streets, East Cambridge was in the act of endeavoring to take a loaded gun from the hands of a son, a lad 12 or 14 years of age, the trigger caught her dress, discharging the contents of the gun into her right breast, mangle it in a most shocking manner.—The lady was alive this morning, but there is scarcely any hope of her recovery.—Boston Journal, Tuesday.

SCIENTIFIC HATCHING MACHINE.—A scientific hatching machine has been invented in France by M. Vallee, which is described, by the Paris correspondent of the intelligence, as follows:

"A drum inclosing a warming cylinder forms the basis of his system. He introduces warm air into the drum in which the eggs are deposited, and by circular openings gives access to currents of cold air.—It is by the distribution and vigorous rational combination of warm and cold air, that he obtains that dampish temperature in which lies the secret of incubation, from which results the development of the embryo in the egg. By this instrument artificial hatching is successfully carried on in every state of the atmosphere, and at all seasons. But after the burst of the shell, a mother must be provided for the young. M. Vallee's ingenuity thus provides for this emergency. A lamb's skin is fastened by one extremity to a plank, and made to open at the other like a pair of bellows. This affords a cover for the little ones, and keeps them as warm as would a veritable mother hen. The result of M. Vallee's experience, touching the period of incubation necessary for the various species of eggs, is curious, and worthy of record. Here it is: chickens, 21 days; partridges, 24 do; pheasants, 25 do; Guinea Hen, 25 do; common ducks, 28 do; peafowls, 28 do; Barbary ducks, 30 do; geese, 30 do. The degree of heat required is from 40 to 50 degrees French or Centigrade scale, equal to from 104 to 122 Fahrenheit. A small lamp of the Locatelli system suffices to raise the temperature of the apparatus to the proper elevation. With such a machine every farmer could have a fine supply of fowls."

ROBBERY OF THE LATE JOHN McDONOUGH'S HOUSE.—The house of McDONOUGH, the millionaire, near New-Orleans, has been robbed by one of his slaves, assisted by five white men. The negro says they took three buckets of gold and silver. There was a package of notes amounting to \$100,000 in the same room, which was not taken. The idea of breaking McDONOUGH's will is ridiculed by the New-Orleans papers. McDONOUGH, at the time of writing it, consulted the most distinguished and learned counsel in the city, as to the legality of every clause of it.

TO PRESERVE POTATOES.—Put a quantity of charcoal dust in your cellar on the ground where you intend laying your potatoes and sprinkle a quantity over them.—This method has been proved good. Potatoes, thus preserved will not sprout at the usual time, and will keep a fine flavor until late in the spring.

THE MEREDITH BRIDGE MURDER.—Rufus Flanders, John Swain and Martha Hackett, have all been committed to take their trial in February.

THE LADY AT CONSTANTINOPLE who recently strangled one of her eunuchs, has been condemned to 5 years imprisonment.

NEW HAVEN is growing rapidly. The present number of inhabitants, is 22,529, a gain upon the census of 1840, of 88,139.

TELEGRAPHING.—Among the many contrivances to expedite business, and to turn circumstances to the best account, for which Americans are remarkable, is the successful application to private use of the magnetic telegraph. Messrs. R. Hoe & Co., in Gold street, have had during the past few months, in their counting room, one of Morse's magnetic telegraphic machines, which communicates with their establishment nearly two miles distant in the Eastern part of the city. The machines, which occupy but a small space, are regularly used by the proprietors and clerks with perfect ease. Information relative to the progress of orders, and questions on their business, are asked and answered with almost ordinary speaking rapidity. The two establishments are thus rendered accessible to each other for conversation as though both were under the same roof. The expense per week for magnetic power is said to be very trifling, and the alphabet used may be readily acquired by any person in a few days. The day probably is not far distant when every manufacturing establishment in the suburbs of the city will possess these facilities of intercourse with its office down town, copying the good example of Messrs. Hoe & Co.

SUGAR MANUFACTURE.—The process of a correspondent of the Louisville Christian Advocate, as follows:

"They had finished making sugar here before my arrival, but Mr. H took me all through the sugar mill this morning and explained the whole operation of sugar making. The building is of brick with a good steam engine, the whole costing about \$20,000. Behind the mill is a large shed, under which the cane is thrown, so that the mill can be run in all kinds of weather. The cane is here placed on an endless chain, which conveys it into the mill and between the rollers where it is crushed. When thus deprived of its juice it is called bagasse. The juice by means of troughs, is conveyed into large vats or tubs, and from thence, as it is needed, into the kettles, which occupy a separate room.—There are five of them of different sizes; the first, the largest. When the juice comes to a boil in this, it is skimmed and dipped into the next; then into the third, etc. By the time it is boiled in the fourth it is what is called *caneau*, or syrup. It is granulated in the fifth, and then conveyed into vats, where it soon forms a crust upon the top, which has to be broken and stirred three times. It now forms a wet mush, which is shoveled into hand-barrows, and thrown immediately into the hogheads which are ranged in rows in another room. This room is very large and the whole of it underneath the hogheads is one vast tub, made to hold the molasses which drips from the wet sugar in the hogheads. A view of this dark 'sea of sweet,' with the thoughts of the dirt which must necessarily drop into it, and the flies, mosquitoes, bugs, rats and mice, which may probably be drowned therein, I think would cure the fastidious, at least, of all fondness for sugar-house molasses. It should always be boiled over before using, which greatly improves its taste as well as purifies it. The planters never use the molasses themselves, but use the *caneau* or golden syrup."

INTERESTING DECISION.—At the law term of the Supreme Judicial Court, last week, a decision was promulgated, in a case which has some considerable interest among our citizens. The case was that of James P. Batcheller vs. City of Salem.—It is an action brought to recover of the city a sum of \$100, claimed by plaintiff as due on his salary as a teacher in one of our public schools. The circumstances of the case are as follows: The School Committee voted to pay \$800 a year to the Principals of the Grammar Schools the plaintiff being one. The City Council resolved to appropriate more than enough money to allow the teachers \$700 a year. This suit was brought to recover the extra \$100. The case was argued in January last.

Chief Justice Shaw stated that the Court had decided that the plaintiff was entitled to recover in this action. This decision seems to settle the point that a School Committee may bind the City Council by their vote, and may make a contract binding upon the city.—Salem Observer.

TRUTH UTTERED BY ACCIDENT.—A clergyman hereabouts lately preached a ranting nonsensical sermon to the small edification of his audience. "Who is the person?" asked one of his hearers of an old lady who had been likewise a sufferer. "I don't know," she replied, "but he is one of the missionaries for the *profanation* of the Gospel, and he seems to be a master in his way." The good soul meant *propagation*.

MRS. JOSEPH C. NEAL ridicules the Woman's Rights Convention, and Mrs. Swishelm indignantly replies. We clip the following from the Visitor:

"Mrs. Neal cannot be ignorant that the principal object of this Convention, and all the agitation about woman's rights, is to secure to the toiling millions of her own sex a just reward for their labor—to save them from the alternatives of prostitution, starvation or incessant life destroying toil, and yet the whole subject furnishes her with material for scorn and merriment!—'Tell it not in Gath! Publish it not in the streets of Askelon, lest the sons of the Philistines rejoice that one of the daughters of Eve, beautiful and gentle, throws down her knitting pins, and tries her utmost strength to wield the hammer of old Vulcan to aid them in forging fetters for the wrists of her unfortunate sisters. We would it had been some one else than the gentle Alice Neal, who had volunteered to soil her white hands and sweat her fair face laboring in such a blacksmith's shop."

THE CENSUS-TAKER came across a married couple in Greene County, Ohio, the husband 18 and the wife 16 years old.—They have been married four years, and had two children, one of them being over three years old!

BRISTOL AHEAD OF THE WORLD IN PRODUCING CARROTS.—It is estimated that upwards of 100,000 bushels of carrots have been raised in this town the present season. The average price is about 13 cents per bushel; thus the next little sum of \$13,000 is pocketed by the producers and traders. When it is known that this large quantity of vegetable is raised as a second crop from land on which large crops of onions have been raised, it will be seen that it is no small item in the amount of vegetable production. As carrots are considered nearly equal to oats for horses and neat cattle, and being much cheaper, they are in great demand. Several large cargoes have this season been shipped to New York and other places. Many bushels are also annually transported to distances from 30 to 60 miles in large wagons.

Bristol Phenix.

A Farmer at Thirsk, England, having laid a wager that a certain pig weighing 462 pounds, would gain 140 pounds in twenty-eight days, fed the animal most daintily on milk, oatmeal, wheatmeal, ale and apples. She soon grew so nice in her diet that she would not eat an apple unless it had a red side. As she did not gain quite so fast as her owner desired, he gave her rum and milk. During the last three weeks she took three half pints of rum per day, with a quantity of milk. She now turned up her nose at ale, and indeed would take nothing but rum and milk, so that she was perpetually drunk or asleep. She increased in weight amazingly, gaining 72 lbs. in a few days, and when killed weighed 508 pounds.

DEPRESSION OF MANUFACTURES.—The Providence Journal says that the seventy-one mills which have suspended business, and were in its published list, are all cotton mills, and are by no means all that have suspended. Among them are some of the best mills in New England, mills which can make money as long as money is to be made in the business. Undoubtedly the old mills must stop first, in any general suspension, but the present depression reaches to all, and unless there is some substantial improvement, the business cannot be prosecuted.

ACCIDENT.—We saw an exciting scene at the foot of Hamilton-street yesterday morning, on the steamer Armenia, which left at 7 o'clock, and which was lying outside of the South America, at the dock.—While there, a man and his daughter stepped from the pier on the gang-plank—the man having a large trunk on his shoulder. The top of this hit the awning of the boat, which caused one end of it to swing against the girl and push her off the plank into the river. In an instant every exertion possible was put forth by those on the boat and the dock to rescue her; but on account of the narrow escape between the dock and boat they worked to great disadvantage. The screams of the young girl as she struggled in the water, the agony of the father, the hurried movements and quick orders of those engaged in the rescue, made an exciting scene of a few moments' duration.—Some of the hands of the boat went immediately into the wheel-house, and down on the wheel to the water, and from there caught the girl as she was floating towards them. When the joyful cry was given, "They have got her, she is alive!" the poor father seemed completely overpowered with emotion. She was taken on board the Armenia, and in five minutes was on her way down the river, with but very slight, if any injuries.—Albany Argus.

A NOBLE WOMAN.—At the late "Women's Rights Convention," a noble woman was brought to public recognition. Mrs. SARAH TYNDALE was one of the speakers. "She was left a widow, and her husband's estate in debt. She had risen from these embarrassments, and met with abundant success. Mrs. Mott arose at this point, and stated that Mrs. Tyndale was the proprietor of one of the largest and most beautiful China establishments in this country or the world. Mrs. Tyndale continued.—She said her children, if they could see her standing before such an audience, would say 'Why, mother, how can you expose yourself so?' She said she did it for the encouragement of her sisters, and from a sense of duty. She went on to say that her children had grown up to succeed her in business, and now she was employing her faculties for the good of others. She finds that her energies had been rendered greater and more active by attention to business, and she could not remain idle and at ease. She desired still to be usefully employed. Her friend, Mrs. Mott, here arose and said she must state what the modesty of her friend would not allow her to state. She had, with another friend, visited all the houses of bad repute in Philadelphia; they had established a place of retreat for them, and had induced over three hundred young women to return to the path of virtue, and found homes and places of useful employment for them. This fact was received with great applause and many moistened eyes in that audience."

A DESTRUCTIVE MACHINE.—M. Lorange, a French apothecary, after experimenting for fifteen years, has just invented a new and destructive bullet. Each one, on striking the object at which it is aimed, exploded with a report as loud as the gun from which it was discharged, and producing the most destructive explosion. He asserts that, with a gunboat armed with four pieces of cannon, he could sink a ship of 120 guns in twenty minutes. He is in treaty with the Government for the sale of his secret.

A LITTLE CHILD two years old, a son of Mr. Eno, who resides at No. 20 Pratt street, was killed to-day by taking corrosive sublimate. A vial containing 60 grains of the poison in solution, was left on the bottom shelf of a cupboard, which the child reached and drank the whole. The little sufferer lived about three hours after in great agony. Hartford Times.

SIX YEARS ago there were but two vessels of any kind on Lake Superior.

NEWPORT MERCURY.
NEWPORT.
SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 16, 1849.

JAMAICA.—To no land under the canopy of Heaven has nature been more lavish than to the island of Jamaica. She has poured upon her richest blessings,—a climate at once tropical yet temperate, a soil, the poorest of which exceeds in richness the bottoms of the Mississippi, yielding in equal abundance the fruits of the tropic and the vegetables and grain of the north, and has placed her in a position that might command the market of the world. Yet with all this wealth, Jamaica is the poorest of the poor. Her streets are crowded with the idle and improvident, her towns are decaying, her plantations wasted and deserted, her trade almost abandoned, and her people indolent, indifferant and woe-begone, wandering about amid the weeds that are choking her fields, expending their strength in vain regrets without placing their shoulders to the wheel that is sinking in the Slough of Despond.

The island contains four million acres of land unsurpassed in richness, and watered by more than two hundred streams, forty of which are of great value. Only five hundred thousand acres have ever been reclaimed; the rest is covered with forests of rarest woods, and spices and fruits that from year to year fall unnoticed to the earth. The population amounts to four hundred thousand; of this number but sixteen thousand are whites, the preponderating mass being black (manumitted slaves), and browns, descended from whites and blacks. They form their own laws (which however are subject to the decisions of Parliament) and are administered by a Governor General, who informs them through numerous officers, chiefly black. No distinction is now recognized, and the white inhabitants are too ignorant, and too poor to oppose the measures enacted by their Legislature, be they never so onerous.

In 1832 the act for abolishing slavery passed the house of Parliament; from that day we may date the insolvency of Jamaica, though there were causes existing that sooner or later must have involved the land-owners in a common ruin. The greatest of these was the system adopted for the cultivation of the island.

The plantations, in nearly every case were owned by absentees; enough in itself to insure unhappy results. Large plantations were deemed necessary, as smaller ones would not pay the great expense attending the erection of boilers, &c. The owners being absent, all operations were carried on through agents and overseers, who in numerous cases out of ten defrauded their employers to an extent that barely made the returns equal the interest; consequently they taxed the land to its full extent, everything being taken off and nothing restored. The owners finding the returns falling short of the demand, had recourse to mortgages until their whole available property was thus covered. Such was the condition of the island at the time the slaves were manumitted; the owners were already on the verge of bankruptcy, and this act but hastened it, for the money received for the slaves served but in part to cancel the mortgages, and the whole of the property has since been sold for a fraction of its real value to cover the balance.

The island, though capable of producing grain and vegetables for exportation as well as for home consumption, has only been taxed for sugar and coffee; the planter, through indolence, preferring to depend upon the United States for every article; shingles and boards being sent from Maine; beef and pork from the Ohio and so on for all the other articles necessary for their comfort. There is not a saw-mill on the island and the plough is scarcely known, the hoe being the only instrument used for breaking the soil; a process which only serves to break the crust of the earth which was never allowed to rest and seldom restored.

The day appointed for freeing the slaves arrived, and was received with demonstrations of joy by the blacks, who had determined henceforth to do no work, believing (from the example set them in their master's actions) that idleness constitutes the gentleman. To remove difficulties resulting from their unwillingness to work, Coolies were imported from the East to work as apprentices, but they proved equally idle, and the property daily sinking in value, was left to the weeds and under-brush which soon turned the cane-field into a wilderness.

Recently some change has taken place; the blacks have shown a desire to own a small portion of land (five acres making a voter) that they may take part in the elective franchise. This has induced many to earn enough to make a small purchase, which is easily done, as the best land can be bought for five dollars an acre, and land every way superior to that of New England can be had for fifty cents an acre. The number of these small owners is rapidly increasing, and in all probability they will eventually possess the whole island, and in the end it may be questionable whether they continue their allegiance to Great Britain. But whether they see fit to cultivate the land systematically or not, they can never restore it to its former opulence, or obtain from it its former abundant crops unless they are made acquainted with other and better modes of cultivation, and are brought into more immediate contact with the improvements of the age—a difficult matter to accomplish certainly, for ignorance and superstition have supreme rule, and indolence is their besetting sin.

GONER'S LADY'S Book for December is upon our table. In point of literary merit, it is our decided opinion that Goner's is one of the best magazines that has come under our notice, combining in its pages the most brilliant array of talent; and as to embellishments, &c. it is in all respects worthy of its name.

THE ELEGANT FINE and complete style of the *Winter Bonnets* which Mrs. SEWMAN, of 261 Thames street, has just introduced to the fashionable public are subjects of very general remark, and her rooms are thronged from early morn till late at eve. Hats from her needle and supervision will make your eyes water, with joy and covetousness. Fair reader, call and see.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A Proclamation.

The closing year again reminds us of the unfailing goodness of GOD, and of our continual obligations for His unnumbered benefits.

All the time, from the opening leaf of Spring to the whitened fields of Autumn, we have been surrounded by witnesses that, although we have often forgotten Him, He hath not ceased to remember us. In the night as well as in the day, in the storm as well as in the sunshine, His mercy and goodness have attended us, and His arms of protecting love have been around us. Amidst the threatening of civil commotion and sectional strife, and the affliction of national bereavement, His hand hath led us, and His right arm hath sustained us.

The inestimable blessings of good government, of free institutions, of civil and religious liberty, which were established to our fathers, have been confirmed and strengthened to us. The increasing knowledge of the laws which God hath ordained, is bringing to a larger and larger circle the comforts which He designed for all His creatures; the means of intellectual improvement and moral culture have been multiplied and extended all around us.

The institutions of learning, religion and benevolence have found generous advocates and munificent benefactors. We have been in a remarkable degree protected from any general sickness. The labors of the husbandman have been signally rewarded; the fruits of the year have been gathered in abundant harvests—and Peace, Health and Plenty have filled all the land with rejoicing. It is from Heaven that these blessings descend; it is to God that our gratitude should arise.

Therefore, and in conformity with the pious custom of our forefathers, and by authority of law, I, HENRY B. ANTHONY, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS, issue this my proclamation, setting apart THURSDAY, the twenty-eighth day of November, instant, as a day of solemn PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING TO ALMIGHTY GOD; and I recommend unto the good people of the State that, on that day, abstaining from their customary avocations of business, they meet in their respective places of public worship and offer their grateful thanks and devout supplications to the EVERLASTING FATHER OF MERCY, who on so many occasions and for so long a time hath manifested His special favor to us as a people;—who endowed our fathers with strength for the great mission to which He assigned them, who protected and sustained them amidst trial and suffering and persecution;—and who has continued his loving kindness to so many generations of their descendants.

And let us supplicate Him that He will make us more deserving of the blessings which He has showered upon us; and that, enabled by His grace, we may present the spectacle of a people praising God in the midst of prosperity, and acknowledging the hand of His Providence in all His dealings with us; that so we may increase in the peaceful arts of civilization, and, more than all, in the knowledge of Everlasting Truth delivered unto us through our LORD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST.

Especially let us supplicate Him, that overlooking our many and grievous national sins, and remembering us in mercy and not in judgment, He will preserve and perpetuate the political confederacy of which we form a portion, and which constitutes our prosperity and our safety; that He will rebuke the spirit that would quench in fratricidal blood the light of liberty and the hope of civilization, and that He will enable us so wisely to enjoy the many blessings which He hath vouchsafed to us, that we may transmit the great lessons of self-government, not only unimpaired and stainless as we received them from our fathers, but somewhat strengthened and brightened by the use which we have made of them.

And on that day, consecrated to the purest social enjoyments, to the memories of childhood and to the re-union of scattered families, let us never forget those whose homes are darkened by poverty, and whom God, for His own wise purposes, hath made in some degree dependent upon us for a share of His common bounty.

Given under my hand and seal of said State, this thirtieth day of November, 1850, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty, and of Independence the seventy-fifth.

HENRY B. ANTHONY.

By the Governor: CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Secretary of State.

DOCT. DAVID KING, of this place, an M. D. of the highest standing, left town last evening for New York on his way to Europe to spend the winter. He expects to pass a large portion of his time in Paris, where he will have the advantage of visiting the Medical Institutions and Hospitals of that great city. He will go out in the Baltic on Saturday.—*Advertiser*.

The Boston Mail of Friday says: Messrs. J. Gown & Co., submarine contractors and operators of this city, have recently returned from an exploration of the steamer Lexington, which was burned and sunk off Huntington Light, on Long Island Sound, about three miles distant from the Connecticut shore. The wreck was found in 21 fathoms of water or 126 feet below surface; the hull was found and completely "honey-combed" by worms, lying by a reef of sand which had been thrown up by the current, running N. E. and S. W. Their object was the recovery of a safe containing the sum of \$80,000 in bills and gold. They have succeeded in raising one of her anchors, and the anchor and cable of another company who had made an unsuccessful attempt upon the wreck; they also recovered portions of the machinery, some gold and copper, and human bones of the ill-fated passengers. They are sanguine of recovering the safe as soon as the weather will permit.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.—James P. Stickney, a convict in the State Prison, made his escape therefrom, on Saturday.

He worked in the blacksmith shop, where he made a hook of a long iron rod, and just before the time for the prisoners to go to their cells for the night, he took his hook, deliberately walked out of the shop and across the yard to the north wall, and in plain sight and within 20 yards of the guard upon the wall, carefully hooked his rod on to the picket on the wall, drew himself up to the top, climbed over and carefully let himself down on the outside into the street. While he was on the wall the guard fired at him twice—once with a rifle and once with a gun loaded with buckshot—which did not seem to disturb or even hurry him in the least. Having got out, he walked across the street, passed between 2 houses back into the open field, and walked across it and up the hill beyond, as deliberately as a man going to his day's work. In the meantime the guards rushed out in pursuit of him at full speed; and while he was thus carefully husbarding his breath and strength, they came within a few rods of him, out of breath with running.

But having got to the top of the hill he showed them "a clean pair of heels," and soon put himself beyond immediate danger, and has not since been heard of. The whole operation occupied but a minute or two, and was witnessed by a number of persons, members of the Convention and others, who were waiting in the guard-room to see the prisoners go into their cells. It was certainly one of the coolest and boldest feats of the kind that we ever heard of; and its very boldness ensured its success—though if the guard had been as cool and collected as the prisoner, it might have realized fatally to the latter.

Stickney had been in the Prison but about a month, having been convicted of horse stealing and sentenced 5 years. He was arrested at Utica, where he is supposed to belong to a band of horse-thieves having their headquarters there. He has been before in this Prison for theft; was sentenced for 5 years and pardoned out when about half of his term had expired. He has also been in the Vermont Prison, from which he escaped.

Concord (N. H.) Patriot.

LATER FROM TEXAS.—The Galveston Citizen says that the notorious swindler, Parker H. French, was overtaken at Franklin, the new town in Texas, opposite El Paso, and made to disgorge the ill-gotten gains which remained in his possession.

Immediately on his arrival at this place, he purchased of McGuffin mules and other property to the amount of \$25,000 and was preparing to load with flour which he bargained for, all which purchases were to be paid by drafts on Howland and Aspinwall.

But here he was overtaken by the express from San Antonio, with the intelligence that his drafts on those gentlemen were wholly unauthorized. Upon the receipt of this news, Coons and McGuffin seized the property French had obtained from them.

His company then took possession of everything he had left, including the train he took from this place and San Antonio, crossed the river into Mexico, and there divided the property between them. They then broke up in small parties, some pursuing their route to California, while others concluding they had gone far enough turned about and started for home.

French lingered about Franklin for several days, and then crossed the river, and started almost alone and destitute for the West, hoping, as it is supposed, to fall in with and join some one of the fragments of his once large party. Thus ended Captain French's great California expedition.

A bottle containing a paper with the following endorsement written upon it, was picked up on Galveston beach a few days since:

Ship Adrian.—I write with a trembling hand, every moment to be lost—the ship is on fire. I have secured a bale of cotton and shall look out for myself.

Sugar making is now fairly under way in Texas. Although the crop is somewhat stunted in amount, the quality is superior to that of any past season.

There has been a severe frost in Washington county, doing considerable damage to the crops.

The Brownsville Sentinel states that Col. Portillo, with a command of two hundred men, left Matamoros a few days since for the interior of Mexico; and that it is whispered his object is to raise funds. The Sentinel says:

"It is contemplated to throw the port of Matamoros open for the reception of all kinds of merchandise; after which the Government will be informed of the fact, and before an answer can be returned, either in favor or against the operation, sufficient money will have been raised to meet the ends desired."

ACCIDENT.—About 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, a dreadful accident occurred in Broadway, between Maiden-lane and John-st. It appears that a laborer named Patrick Mulvey, residing at 71 Mulberry-st. was employed on the top of a high pile of bricks, in front of a new building erecting there, and while he was descending with a hod of bricks he suddenly missed his foot-steps and was precipitated to the curbstone upon his head—a distance of some twenty feet—and when his fellow workmen approached him he was speechless and apparently dying, but on removing him to the Hospital he was somewhat revived by various applications administered to him by the physicians. The surgeons then proceeded to examine his wounds, and soon discovered that his skull was crushed and broken in such a horrible manner that the pieces pressed upon the brain; and after two hours skillful operation they succeeded in replacing the fractured parts of the skull and dressing the ghastly wound. The unfortunate man seemed quite easy in the evening; but it is doubtful if he ever recovers.—*Tribune*.

THE TRIAL TRIP of the new steamship Baltic has proved every way satisfactory.

MAIL ROBBERY.—The Ellipticville Whig, of Wednesday, says that "on last Friday night, as the stage running between that village and Olean, was crossing Chapel Hill en route to the latter place, the horses were suddenly stopped in the road by a man who seized them by the bits, while another man stepped up to the carriage, and significantly pointing a cocked pistol at the driver, demanded his cash. The driver looked toward his horse's heads, and saw by the light of his carriage lamps, that another pistol was pointed at him from that direction, which, as may be imagined, was well calculated to give additional force to the demand.

He assured the highwaymen that he had but little money, and pleaded the importance of keeping it to provide for the wants of his poor family, which appeal only excited the impatience of his extortioners, and as he had no one to assist him, and was entirely unarmed, he deemed it imprudent to attempt to withstand the powerful persuasives before him, and accordingly proceeded to "hand over." But as he unbuttoned his coat to get out his pocketbook, a watch chain was seen dangling from his vest, which was instantly seized and jerked from his pocket by the fellow near the carriage, and immediately after, with like unceremoniousness, the next was snatched from the carriage, and the robbers walked off with their booty, together with one of the lamps of the carriage. The driver then hurried down the hill, and as soon as possible, had a number of men out in pursuit of the robbers. The mail was found unopened, the next morning, a few rods from where it was taken from the driver. The fact of its being unopened is accounted for by the supposition that the robbers were alarmed by their pursuers, who were only a few minutes behind.

New York, Nov. 14.

All the counties in this State have now been heard from except Kings, and presuming that to be correctly returned, Hunt's majority is 334.

ATTEMPT TO COMMIT INFANTICIDE.—A woman named Ellen Barrett was yesterday arrested charged with attempting to destroy her newly born infant, by throwing it down a sink. The infant was heard to cry, and a female named Catharine Feeney, residing in the same house, heard it. She gave information to officer Rogers of the Fourteenth Ward, who succeeded in rescuing the little stranger. It was given to its unnatural mother, and she now has it in prison, where she will remain until her trial.

N. Y. Tribune.

A CHILD living near Cincinnati, was recently seized by the throat by a large bull dog, and was so seriously injured by the brute that its life was despaired of. The dog seized the child so tenaciously, the more he was pounded to make him let go, the harder he held on. The people broke the dog's back, and after inserting a lever in his mouth, pried his jaws open and released the sufferer, but not till her throat was mangled so that pieces hung loose.

A BARN in East Randolph, owned by Mr. Stephen Chessman, was destroyed by fire between twelve and one o'clock this morning, together with three or four tons of hay and a number of farming tools.—Loss, between \$200 and \$300. The circumstances connected with this fire are somewhat novel, and as near as we can ascertain them are as follows:—It appears that during last Spring, a carpenter named Nathaniel Curtis went to East Randolph, and worked steadily at his trade until quite recently, when his habits became materially changed. Some six or eight weeks since he married a respectable widow lady, who was the owner of a neat cottage and personal property in East Randolph to the amount of \$6,000. All went on smoothly for a short time, until he managed to get possession of some of his wife's ready cash, after which he came to this city and commenced a career of dissipation. The friends of his wife ascertaining how matters had changed with him, sought him out, and endeavored to induce him to cut short his ruinous career, and return to his home.—Finding this wholly impossible, and wishing the property which of right belonged to Mrs. Curtis, secured to her, Mr. Chessman, who resides opposite her house, thought proper to make an effort to effect that object, and yesterday he succeeded in obtaining an assignment of a considerable portion of the property from Mr. Curtis to his wife. The business was transacted in this city, and Mr. Chessman returned to his home, leaving Mr. Curtis here.

Nothing more was heard of Curtis until about 11 o'clock last night, when he was seen in East Randolph, near the premises of Mr. Chessman.

The barn was discovered to be on fire soon after midnight, and about half-past 1 o'clock this morning, Curtis was heard from in Braintree, going towards Boston at a rapid rate on horseback. Two or three citizens of East Randolph, soon after the fire broke out, discovered tracks which led them to start towards this city, in hopes of securing the incendiary. They discovered a horse by the side of the road, which has been ascertained to be the one that Curtis rode from this city, but were unable to find Curtis. This circumstance led the citizens to continue their course to Boston. Here they communicated the facts to the Police, and this morning, officer Vining arrested Curtis on suspicion of being the person who set fire to the barn. The accused will be conveyed to Dedham for examination.—*Boston Journal*.

FLOUR IN CHILI.—The bark George & Henry, which sailed from Baltimore on Saturday, bound for the west coast of South America, carried out two complete flour mills of large capacity, and five competent American millers from this vicinity. One of the mills is for Concepcion, Chili, to which country a large number of mills have recently been despatched from this city, intended to supply the immense demand for Chili flour that has sprung up in California.

Brighton Market, Thursday, Nov. 14, 1850.

At Market 1100 Beef Cattle, 1. 80 Stores; 60 pairs Working Oxen; 62 Cows and Calves; 4000 Sheep and Lambs; and 750 Swine.

PRICES.

Beef Cattle.—Extra \$5 00; first quality \$3 75; second quality \$2 50 a 5 00; third quality 4 00 a \$1 50.
Stores.—Yearlings \$3 a 10; 2 years old, \$11 a 16; 3 years old, \$15 a 28.
Working Oxen.—\$35, \$7, 90, 100, a 167.
Cows and Calves.—\$20, 24, 26, 27, 28 a 30.
Sheep and Lambs.—\$1 50, 1 62, 1 75, 2 a 3.
Swine.—4 a 6 1/2 c. At retail 4 1/2 a 6 c. Fat Hogs 4 c.

Peterson's Magazine.—For 1851, the reduced prices for clubs will be continued, while the quantity of reading matter will be increased. No expense shall be spared in the way of embellishments. The fashion plates will be in advance of every contemporary, and will be, in addition, beautiful pictures. Mrs. Ann S. Strenuous, the author of "Mary Devereux," "Palaces and Prisons," "Julia Warren," & "Malina Grey," &c., will continue to edit the work, which is a guarantee that it will be the most readable of the Magazine. In 1851, a new feature will be introduced in a series of National stories, located in different sections of the Union, and depicting manners and traditions North, South, East and West. The January number will be out by the 1st of December, and will be an annual in itself. Recollect, the terms of this Magazine are but two dollars a year; to clubs, three copies for five dollars, or eight copies for ten dollars, with a choice of two pictures of the Union. Address G. J. Peterson, No. 95 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. A specimen can be seen at TILLEY'S News Depot.

SHIPPED.

In this town, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. ALEXANDER HENSON, of this town, to Miss REBECCA TRACY, of Providence. In this town, on Sunday last, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, Mr. BENJAMIN M. KATZ, to Miss Mary Jane Kato, both of this place.

In this town, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Chandler, Hon. JOSEPH T. PERRY to Mrs. Sarah D. PERRY, both of this place.

DIED.

In this town, on Tuesday morning last, GEORGE P. ROSE, aged 54 years.
In this town, on Monday last, Mr. LEON V. CLARK, in the 33d year of his age.
In Cumberland, Me., on Wednesday last, Mr. ALFRED BARNES, aged 38 years.
Mass., Vermont, and Western New York papers, please copy.
In Charleston, S. C., 26th ult., PARRA A., wife of R. B. Lawton, and daughter of the late John Cook, of Newport.
In Providence, 5th inst., Mrs. REBECCA COOK, widow of the late Mr. Pardon Cook, aged 92 years, 4 months and 8 days.
In Providence on the 11th, Mr. J. N. NICHOLS, son of Josiah H. Everett, in the 20th year of his age.
In California, Sept. 14th, LAWRENCE R. ARMY, son of the late James Gould Army, of this town, aged 57.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Port of Newport.

—ARRIVED.—

TUESDAY, Nov. 13.
Brig Lamartine, Center, fm Gardner, for Dighton; 1, Loomis Look, Grafton, for Bangor, for New York.
Scho's Telescope, War, fm Albany for Fall River; Corvo, Crockett, fm Rockland for New York; Cinderella, Ellis, fm Marblehead for do; Umpire, Harvey, fm Lubec for do; James C. Fisher, Anderson, fm Philadelphia.
The new brig recently launched, is to be called the ROSSBY B. Lawton.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 13.
Brig Wanderer, Benson, fm Boston for Providence.
Scho's W. M. Baird, Tabba, fm Fall River for Philadelphia; City Point, Wall, fm Bangor for Fall River; Only Son, Eastman, fm Gardner for Somerset; Palos, Bartlett, fm Sullivan; H. M. Johnson, Lunt, fm Lubec for New York; Hudson, Hawley, fm Bangor for Florida, Chase, fm Providence for Yarmouth; Richmond, Piers, fm Gardner; Durce, Rollins, fm do for Norwich; Banker Hill, Moore, fm Fall River for Gardner; Challenge, Gilkey, fm Bangor for Providence; Echo, Holden, fm St. Johns, N. B. for Providence; Clois, Haskell, fm Bangor for do.

FRIDAY, Nov. 15.
Scho's Beuchamp, McIntire, fm Concord for New York; Iris, Correll, fm St. Johns, N. B. for Providence; Richmond, Hopper, fm Calais for Philadelphia; Abigail Hayners, Lord, fm Exmouth for Dighton.

MEMORANDA.

Scho's Foker, Gardner, 15 days from this port, at 10 o'clock, 21st.
Scho's George Engle, Dorr, at 11 o'clock, 21st.
Brig Random, Burdick, at 11 o'clock, 25th, for New York.

FERRY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell his ferry, situated in Jamestown, on the west side of the island, consisting of a NEW BOAT, and WILLIF in good order, together with fifteen acres of good land, house, barn, &c., with a good privilege of seaweed. For further particulars enquire on the premises. ISAAC E. HOWLAND, Jamestown.

Town Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 16, 1850.

ALL PERSONS not registered, who are otherwise qualified, or who will be within a year qualified, by age and residence, who intend to vote in 1851, in this town, on payment of registry and other taxes, or by Military service, must register their names in this office, on or before the last day of November instant. The assessors of this town will meet at the Town Clerk's Office, in said town, within five days next after the first Monday in December next, and assess upon every person whose name is not registered, as his registry tax, a tax of one dollar, or such sum, as with his other taxes shall amount to one dollar, as the law directs.

B. B. HOWLAND, Town Clerk.

At a Court of Probate, held at Little Compton, November 11, A. D. 1850.

THE following Petition was presented to the Honorable the Court of Probate, of the Town of Little Compton, County of Newport, GENTLEMEN:

This is to request you, that a Guardian may be appointed of the estate of ISAIAH T. RUGGLES, of New Bedford, Mass., situated in the State of Rhode Island, according to law.

BENJAMIN SEABURY, Little Compton, November 11, 1850.

On the foregoing, it is ordered that the same be received, and that notice of the pendency and prayer of said Petition be given by publishing said Petition, and the order of Court thereon, in the *Newport Mercury* for six successive weeks, also, that an attested copy of said Petition be served upon the tenant in possession (James P. Pearce) at least three weeks previous to the third day of January, A. D. 1851, on which day, at one o'clock P. M., and at the office of the Clerk of the Court, in said Little Compton, the said Court will decide on the request preferred in said Petition.

Witness: OTIS WILBOR.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE, Providence, Nov. 12th A. D., 1850.

The Governor having received official notice, that the act of the General Assembly of this State, passed at the October session, A. D., 1850, entitled "an act in amendment of an act entitled 'an act concerning crimes and punishments,'" has received the assent of the City Council of the City of Providence; and also from the Trustees of the Reform School in said city, that "said school is ready for the reception of children who may be convicted"—the said act will go into operation from and after the date hereof.

Attest: CHRIS. E. ROBBINS, Sec'y of State.

Court of Probate, Little Compton Nov. 11, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

ISAAC SEABURY, late of Little Compton deceased, was presented to this Court by Abigail Seabury, Executrix therein named, for Probate, and letters Testamentary thereon.

The same is read, and received, and the subject referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the Office of the Clerk of Probate, in said Little Compton, on Monday the ninth day of December next, at one o'clock P. M., and that Public Notice of the same be given, by publishing a copy hereof in the *Newport Mercury*, for three successive weeks, that all persons interested may appear and be heard.

Witness: OTIS WILBOR, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate Newport, Nov. 4, 1850.

An instrument in writing, dated the 21st of October, 1834, purporting to be the last will and testament of

BOWERS G. FISH, then of Portsmouth, R. I., but late of said Newport, Mariner, deceased, was presented to this Court, by George Fish, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and in writing the said Executor declined said trust, and prayed the Court to appoint some suitable person administrator of said estate with the will annexed, the same is read, received, and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on MONDAY the 2d day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and notice is ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice be ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*. By order of the Judge of Probate.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of Newport, Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of

JOHN SPRINGER, late of Newport, Seaman, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to issue to and Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 2d of December next, at 10 o

CASH FOR 1850.

CITIZENS OF NEWPORT AND ITS VICINITY.

ATTEND to your interest and learn from this short notice that we have in store, and are constantly having manufactured expressly for our trade, in the best style,
OVER COATS & JACKETS, DRESS & FROCK COATS,
made from Beaver Cloth, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and a variety of other goods.

Pantaloon & Vests

made from the most desirable goods to be found in the market, for Fall and Winter wear.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

a great variety, and prices much lower than ever before offered by us.

FURNISHING GOODS.

such as plain and fancy Shirts, Collars, Bosoms, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Gloves, &c. &c.

Under Shirts & Drawers,

VERY CHEAP.

HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, SHAVING SOAPS, PERFUMERY,

All of which will be sold at prices that CANNOT BE BEAT. All we ask of you is to give us an opportunity to

OREGON CLOTHING STORE

Corner of Thames and Franklin Streets.
J. M. HAMMETT. S. HAMMETT.
(October 12.)

October 5, 1850.

WM. C. COZZENS, & CO.

HAVE received, and now offer for sale at the very lowest prices, a large & very desirable assortment of seasonable & fashionable

DRY GOODS,

embracing a beautiful assortment of Plain and Fancy Dress Silks, Cashmere and Mouseline de Laine, Silk Warp Thibets, French Merinos, cheap Thibets, Long and Square Shawls, Ribbons, and almost every article ever expected to be found in a well assorted Dry Goods and Carpet Store.

BLUE MIXED, Dark Blue, and Red Twilled

6 Planelle, Red, Yellow & White, Plain do. Domestic & Cotton do, at

J. H. HAMMETT'S.
September 7, 1850.

TO LET,

And possession given immediately.

THE DWELLING HOUSE situated in Clarke street belonging to Charles B. King, Esq. For terms apply to

P. P. REMINGTON.
Sept. 21, 1850.

For Providence and Boston.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Oct. 28th the steamer PERRY, Capt Geo. W. Woolsey, will leave Newport for Providence, daily, Sundays excepted, at 5 o'clock, A. M.; returning will leave Butler's Wharf, Providence, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

A train of cars leaves Providence for Boston at A. M., after the arrival of the Perry.

Passengers can leave Boston in the morning accommodation train, and arrive at Newport at 1 o'clock.

Freight will be taken at the usual low rates.

Fare from Newport and Boston, including cartage at Providence, \$1.50.

Fare from Newport to Prov., 0.50.

October 26, 1850.

REMNANTS OF CALICO.—A lot of bright

colored, small figured calico remnants, for sale very cheap by

F. LAWTON & BROS.
Oct. 26.

Sherman's Bonnet Rooms

261, THAMES STREET.

MRS. A. SHERMAN, having recently returned from N. York has in store, and is constantly receiving, an assortment of Fall Goods, Bonnets, &c., to which she invites the particular attention of the Ladies. She feels confident that her Stock will compare favorably with any

town, and the Goods being now fresh, offer a favorable time to select the most desirable articles. An examination of these Goods will prove, to those who favor them with a visit, not only a pleasure, but a MATTER OF INTEREST.

Newport, Oct. 12, 1850.

BOOKS for sale and Circulation, at

JAMES HAMMOND'S.

5570 Harper's Magazine, No. 5.

3482 Catherine Douglass, or principle developed by S. Solby Coppard.

3483 The Conspirator, by A. E. Dupuy.

3484 Genevieve; or Peasant Love and Sorrow, by Lamartine.

3485 Margaret Percival in America, being a sequel to Margaret Percival.

6895 Pilgrims Progress, with 300 illustrations by Bunyan with a memoir of the author, by G. B. Cheever D. D.

3877 Religious Community, a novel, by Mrs. Trollope.

5898 Orphan Children, a prize novel—by T. S. Arthur.

2486 George Castriot, King of Albania, by Clement C. Moore, L. L. D.

3487 Earnestness, or Incidents in the life of an English Bishop, by C. B. Taylor M. A.

3488 Xerxes the Great, by Jacob Abbott.

3489 Woman in France, during the eighteenth century, by Julia Kavanagh.

3490 Memoirs of an Hungarian Lady, by Theresa Pulszky, with an Historical Introduction by Francis Pulszky.

3491 Mary Carrow's School 1st 2d and 3d day.

3492 Turkey and its Destiny, by Charles Mac Farlane.

3493 Hawthorne's Twice Told Tales.

October 26, 1850.

Evening School.

THE Evening School under the direction of the School Committee, will be re-opened on the 4th of November, proximo, at the School Room in Marlboro street. Applications for permits may be made at the office of Wm. Gilpin, Esq., at any time during the week.

By order of the Committee,
CHARLES T. BROOKS, Secy.
Newport, Oct. 26, 1850—2w.

TO LET

A LARGE TWO STORY HOUSE, well arranged for one or two families with good cellar, good well of water, wood houses and other conveniences. Pleasantly situated at the corner of Caleb Eustis, near the head of Broad street. Apply to

W. D. STEWART.
Broad street.

October 26, 1850.

BRASS FOUNDER, PLUMBER AND COPPER SMITH.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is prepared to execute orders in the shortest time, and at the most reasonable terms. He has the Foun-Copper Smith line or manufactured in the most expeditious manner. He has and beautiful assortment of the latest invention of

COPPER & IRON PUMPS,

among which may be enumerated—Furnace's patent Double Action Forcing and Suction; patent Hydraulic; Double action lift and force, ship's steamboat Pump, and a great variety of others which will be fitted in the most manner and warranted not to fail, until worn out.

A large supply of LEAD PIPE kept on hand, which will be fitted to order in any style that may be desired.

A large assortment of such articles as are usually found in an establishment of this kind on hand and for sale. All kinds of Job Work will be carefully attended to on the most reasonable terms. Orders left at the store will be executed with dispatch.

A share of public patronage is solicited and the most ample satisfaction will be given. Store second door north of the Custom House Newport, 1850.]

NATHAN M. CHAFFEE.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire interest of the late SILAS WARD, dec., in the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give notice to their friends and to the public generally, that they will continue to carry on the business at the old stand No. 6 Sherman street, where they will be glad to serve their friends and the public with as good articles as can be found and at as reasonable prices.

WM. G. & GEO. S. WARD.
Newport, April 6, 1850.—tf.

ERNEST GOFFE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in every kind of

Cabinet Furniture,

Chairs, Feather Beds, Mattresses of all kinds, Looking Glasses, Looking Glass Plates, Willow Ware, Curled Hair, &c. &c.

FURNITURE

manufactured to order, of the best material and workmanship, cheap for Cash, satisfactory evidence of which will be given to any one calling

At No. 28 Bridge Street.

Coffins of all Descriptions.

Newport, March 16, 1850.*

BLACK Doe Skin; Col'd do; Tweed's Cash

Merrets; Kentucky Jeans; Linen Drilling Plaid and Plain Cotton Goods for Summer wear.

—ALSO—

Bleached, Half bleached, and Unbleached Sheet and Shirting, at reasonable prices, at

JAMES H. HAMMETT'S.

TO LET.

THE MANSION HOUSE, with all the stand ing Furniture, late the residence of Robert King, Esq., near Easton's Bench. The House contains fifteen Rooms, including the attic, with an out Kitchen, a good Coach House, Barn &c. And can have a few acres of Land if required. For further particulars, inquire of

ISAAC GOULD,
March 9.] No. 70 Thames street.

Tea! Tea! Tea!!!

GREEN & Black Teas, superior flavor and warranted genuine. A fine assortment of the above may be found at Young's, and at prices as low as can be bought in Newport; those that want a first-rate article at a low price, will do well to give us a call. A good article of Gunpowder Tea, at the low price of 50 cents.

June 5.] H. H. YOUNG, Park Saloon.

R. J. TAYLOR has removed to the OLD

STAND, No. 102 Thames street.

T. W. WOOD, JR.

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,
Office No. 192—Residence 105 Thames St.

Commissioner's & Administrator's

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Newport, commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

late of Newport, dec., represented insolvent, hereby give public notice that six months from this date, are allowed the creditors of said estate to present and prove their several claims, and that we will meet at the store of John W. Davis & Son, on the second Saturdays of December, 1850, and January and February 1851, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of examining and deciding on the same.

PETER P. REMINGTON, } Comm'rs.
ISAAC BURDICK, }
JOHN W. DAVIS, }

Newport, Sept. 2, 1850.

All persons indebted to said ESTATE are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY MENZIES, Administratrix.

CARDINES IN OIL, for sale by

NEWTON BROTHERS.

June 8.

Guardian's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate, Guardian to

EDWIN BROWNELL,

of Portsmouth, a person deemed by said Court incapable of managing his own affairs, and he therefore calls upon all persons having demands against said Brownell, to exhibit the same to him, as soon as may be, and those indebted to make immediate payment.

GEORGE B. ANTHONY, Guardian.

Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1850.

BLEACHED COTTONS.—Eighteen yards for

a dollar—for sale by

F. LAWTON & BROS.

October 26, 1850.

Table & Dairy Salt.

THE PACIFIC ROCK SALT Co., having perfected their arrangements, for cleansing and grinding Pure Rock Salt for Table and Dairy use, are prepared to furnish the trade with it in packages of every description at the lowest rates. The objections heretofore made by consumers of Ground Rock Salt, on account of the impurities it contains, will no longer apply to salt manufactured at this establishment, as every particle of it is perfectly cleansed before grinding. For samples and terms apply at the office 109 Broad street, New York.

N. B.—Unwashed Ground Rock Salt, the description usually sold in this market, furnished to order at reduced rates.

B. RANSOM.

August 10, 1850.

THE BAY STATE COOKING STOVE,



Together with all the New Patterns of Coal Stoves, are for sale at the Stove Depot of WM. H. BLISS.

Oct. 5.]

Caution to the Public.

It is now some eight years since the Tea Business of Fitcher & Co., in this city, during which time the Establishment has flourished beyond expectation. They have furnished their customers with both Teas and Coffees at prices less than other dealers could buy,—which has caused numerous imitations of their stores, some of which imitations have closed; others are still lingering on, using our name, and by this means imposing upon the public, and it is to prevent this

GROSS DECEPTION,

that the New England Tea Company, of Boston, have determined to change the name of their store in Providence, which will henceforth be known by the name of the NEW ENGLAND TEA COMPANY.

Remember that the only Stores of the Old Original Tea Company are at 54 Westminster St. Providence, and 130 Washington street, Boston, and are distinguished by the name of the

New England Tea Company,

TO FAMILIES.

they offer, in 6 lb. boxes, lined, and rendered impervious to the air.

NEW SEASON TEAS.

6 pounds Souchong \$1.80 1.92 2.10
6 " Extra Oolong 2.40 2.70 3.00
6 " Ningyong 2.10 2.40 2.70
6 " Young Hyson 2.40 2.70 3.00
6 " Old Hyson 2.10 2.70 3.00
6 " Gunpowder 3.00 3.30 4.20
6 " Imperial 3.00 3.30 4.20
6 " Hyson Skin 1.80 2.10 2.70

Upon application to the New England Tea Company, Boston, Dealers can obtain teas on the most favorable terms, and in packages of every size.—Orders by Express promptly attended to.

New England Tea Company,

130 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,
54 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.
August 10, 1850.—3m.

SILAS J. HOLMES,

(Formerly of Newport.)

WOULD respectfully inform the readers of this paper, that he has been established in New York, *Daguerreotype*, for three years, where he would visit the visits of his Newport friends, and show them as fine specimens as the art has produced. Sky-light Rooms, 4th Story, No. 239 Broadway, (opposite the Irving House.)

New York, Aug. 10, 1850.—3m*

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

THE American Insurance Company, Providence, R. I., continue to insure against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, on Cotton, Woolen, and other Manufactures, Buildings, & Merchandise and also against MARINE RISKS on favorable terms. The capital stock

\$150,000,

ALL PAID IN, AND WELL INVESTED.

DIRECTORS ELECTED JUNE 9, 1847.

William Rhodes, Robert R. Stafford, Amos D. Smith, Resolved Waterman, Shubael Hutchins, Ebenezer Kelly, Nathaniel Bishop, George S. Rathbone, Caleb Harris, T. D. Bowen, Walker Humphrey, Allen G. Peck, and Samuel B. Tobey.

Persons wishing for Insurance are requested to direct their applications, (which should be accompanied with a particular description of the property,) per mail, to the President or Secretary of the Company, and the same will meet with prompt attention.

Applications for Insurance may be made in Newport to GEORGE BOWEN, Agent.

ALLEN G. PECK, President.

AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'S.
Office, June 9, 1847.

NEW GOODS

—AT—

J. H. HAMMETT'S

FRENCH MERINOS; Silk and Cotton Warp. Cashmeres; M. de Laines; Long and Square Shawls; Bonnet and Belt Ribbons; Black, White and cold Kid Gloves; Cashmere & Silk Gloves; Linen Cambric Hdk's, &c. &c.

Oct. 4, 1850.

TAKE NOTICE.

COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns, BAY STATE, MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION, BROWNELL'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c. No. 195 Thames-st.

September 14, 1850. WM. BROWNELL.

Executor's Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives public notice that he has been appointed Executor on the estate of

JONATHAN DENNIS,

late of Portsmouth, deceased, and has accepted said trust, and qualified himself according to law, he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make payment without delay, and also all who have claims against the estate to exhibit them to him.

JAMES DENNIS, Ex'r.

Portsmouth, Nov. 2, 1850.

New Books, &c. at Tilley's.

THE VALLEY FARM, or the Autobiography of an Orphan; the Life and Genius of Jenny Lind, with beautiful engravings; Jack Harold, or the Criminals Career—a story with a moral; Petticoat Government, a novel by Mrs. Trollope. A few more of those beautiful Jenny Lind Papers.

[Nov. 2.]

CUMBERLAND COAL, for family use—to

burn in open Grates; also, for Blacksmith's use. For sale by

C. DEVENS, Jr.

Oct. 5, 1850.—tf.

SELLING OFF.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his entire stock of Dry Goods for Cash, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory to every purchaser.

H. SESSIONS.
October 12, 1850.



PROVIDENCE, R. I.

WM. E. & H. E. DODGE, PROPRIETORS.

Office for receiving and delivering Goods
No. 81, South Main Street.

WHERE all kinds of Dyeing, Cleaning and Bleaching is executed with neatness and dispatch, and from 25 to 40 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the United States.

WE DYE AND FINISH

Every description of Ladies and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel in a style not to be equalled in the Country.

WE ALSO CLEANSE and finish Ladies' Cashmeres, Merino and other Shawls, Gentlemen's Coats, Pants and Vests, Piano and Table cloths, Carpet Bags, Blankets, Quilts, &c. &c. 42 BLEACH Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes and Table Linen.

YARNS both Woolen and Cotton, Dyed all shades and colors.

HATS and BONNETS, Leghorn, Straw, Chip, and Braided, Dyed, Bleached and Pressed with a superior finish.

Messrs. LANGLEY & NORMAN,
106 THAMES STREET, Newport.

are Agents for the above establishment.
April 13, 1850.—tf.

Court of Probate, Newport, Oct. 21, 1850.

UPON the Report of the Commissioners heretofore appointed by this Court, to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

JOHN H. BARBER,

late of Newport, Printer, deceased, presented to this Court for reception, the same is referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on Monday, the 18th day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Notice is ordered to be given thereof for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any, why said report should not be received and said commission be closed.

B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. Clk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Oct. 21, 1850.

UPON the Report of the Commissioners heretofore appointed by this Court, to receive and examine the claims against the estate of

WILLIAM H. FRIEND,

late of Newport, deceased, presented to this Court for reception, the same is referred for consideration to a Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on Monday, the 18th day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Notice is ordered to be given thereof for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any, why said report should not be received and said commission be closed.

B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. Clk.

Court of Probate, Newport, October 14th, 1850.

EDWIN WILBUR, Executor of the last will and testament of

NANCY WILBUR,

late of Newport, single woman, dec., presents his account on said estate for allowance.

The same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate, of Newport, to be held at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on MONDAY, the 11th day of November next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and notice is ordered to be given thereof, by advertisement for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Jamestown, Administrator on the estate of

DANIEL STANTON COTTRELL,

late of said Jamestown, house carpenter, who has been absent from this state for the term of three years, without due proof of his being alive; and having given bond to said Court according to law, for the faithful discharge of said trust, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN S. COTTRELL, Adm'r.

Jamestown, R. I., Oct. 19th, 1850.

TABLE COVERS, CARPETS, COUNTERPAINS AND

BLANKETS—CLEANSED.

THE subscriber takes this method to